

IT'S ALL TO ASTONISH THE BROWNS.

(Fourth Edition)

(A)
COMIC
Song
Sung by
WILLIAM
Written by
J. BEETLER



—they exclaimed as they went to church—
How we shall astonish the Browns!!



—preparations were made for a feast—
And all to astonish the Browns!!

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—As the Browns were a-going to the Races
The Caggs must of course be the same



They were forced to run off from the Street—
But that did not astonish the Browns!!!



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IT'S ALL TO ASTONISH THE BROWNS.

J. BEULER,*

VOICE

PIANO
FORTE

There livd and may be living still, In

one of the streets of the town, A re.....specta...ble man, who was calld By the

Neighbourhood "Gen.tleman Brown" Very of...ten grand parties he gave At

* Author of the popular Song — "Tea in the Arbour" with spirited illustration by GEORGE CRUICKSHANK.

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which in champagne you might drown; Nay, he cut such a dash all the street Was

jea...lous of Gen...tle...man Brown. Jo...ke...ry, jeer...ing, quiz. To the

sto...ry I'm tell ing Oh list, How hap...py we mortals might be If

jea...lou...sy did not ex...ist.

p *ff*

The Caggs, who resided next door,
Were ever in sneers and in frowns,
And bursting with spleen, when they saw
Such fine goings on at the Browns.

One night Mrs C. said to Caggs—

"Some husbands are sich stingy clowns,
Or they would give, dinners and balls,
And show off as well as the Browns!"
Jokery, jeering, quiz!
In the course of your life find you may
That a man has no power, when his wife
Is determined to have her own way:

"Consider my income!" said Caggs—

"Don't talk in that way Mr.C!"

I warrant I'd make it suffice,
If you would but leave it to me;
Last Monday I saw well enough,
When the tradesmen were going their rounds,
Although they had money from us,
I'm sure they got none from the Browns!"
Jokery, jeering, quiz!

It's one of the greatest of ills
When tradesmen will send in their bills
And nothing else but their bills!

Caggs submitted to his better half

Or rather two thirds I should say,

And she soon sent her orders about

Determined to make a display.

Her daughters were full of delight—

On Sunday they sported new gowns,

And exclaimed, as they went to church,

"How we shall astonish the Browns!"

Jokery, jeering, quiz!

What pleasures arise in the breast,

When we, as we walk through the streets,

Are conscious of being well drest!

Preparations were made for a feast:

Tinted cards, highly glazed, and embost,

Invited the neighbours, who came,

And many in wonder were lost.

Champagne, claret, ices, milk punch,

And cakes ornamented with crowns,

Soups, jellies, and scented pastilles,

And all to astonish the Browns!

Jokery, jeering, quiz!

Most people are fond of a feast,

And they love those who give 'em the most,

More than those folks who give 'em the least!

One party soon drew on another,

And then to continue the game,

As the Browns were a-going to the races,

The Caggs must of course, do the same.

"Laik! how surprised they will be—

When they see us appear on the downs!

We will go in a carriage and four,

And we shall so astonish the Browns!"

Jokery, jeering, quiz!

The neighbours said—"Caggs is clever,

But as sure as eggs be but eggs;

Sich things wont continue for ever."

Whatever was done by the Bs.

The Cs. tried to do more than equal;

But as they had not the same means,

They fail'd as you'll see by the sequel.

They were forced to run off from the street.

For fortune look'd on 'em with frowns;

And what was more galling than all—

It did not astonish the Browns!

Jokery, jeering, quiz!

Many folks in this worlds ups and downs,

Very often astonish themselves,

When they try to astonish the Browns!

* My tale I'll conclude with a proverb

In which there's a great deal of sense—

"Your pounds may be left to themselves

If you will take care of your pence."

In this you'll discover my moral,

A moral worth mitres and crowns—

If you would save silver and gold,

You must always beware of the Browns.

Jokery, jeering, quiz!

Be cautious in great London town,

Or in trying to do, you'll get done,

And not only done, but done brown!

* Generally omitted.